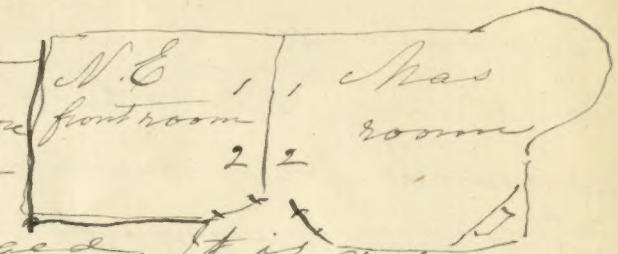
Elizabeth Court
June 5th

Dear Ernest.

Yours of July 2nd has just come & finds me very tired. I have begun to fight flies & mosquitoes with a vengeance, & have just finished off a two weeks wash. Gusta was here yesterday. In the midst of our boiling Nan arrived & went up to see the house for the first time, of course the mosquitoes fought with it. Although I was feeling very poor Nan's taken that poor man & his wife into my heart. I committed the extravagance of getting a great horse & buggy & Jess & I took her home in the evening. It was such a treat, I had been longing for a ride, but cost me nearly

two dollars. We got home at
8 P.M. & shortly after in walked
Uncle Sydney, who knows our ways
in the most annoying manner.
He wont stay all night but
torments himself & me by
trotting out & back again
just to see if we are all right.
I dont see what he expects
is going to happen to us.
It had never been lonely
a minute. The birds & the
trees are better than a host
of people. Annie is going
on Monday to spend a
few days fishing at Mr
Brandreths desire, & I believe
the poor fellow is tormented
by the idea that we ought
to be taken care of. I would
fly to the North pole if I knew
where it was, just to convince
people that I am full fledged
& grown up. I am in an agony
about the registers I had to go
to Bedarde in the middle of
my housework this morning
& take time up to consult
with Glenville. This is what
they have done
put them at figure
one instead of at
two as we arranged. It is very



inconvenient but Bedarde says
if they are changed he fears
they will have to put a joist
& that will weaken the down
stairs ceiling, so I dare not
authorise that. Everytime
I turn my back somebody
does something wrong even
It seems the furnace fond
the necessity of going further
east because of the folding
door down stairs. The first
coat of plaster is on all down
I dont like this time of the day
because the Papa train (6 P.M.
are coming in merrily & I
dont see our Papa coming.
If you send the pine trees I
shant know what to do with
them the ground is in an
awful state with mortar &

wood, you had better wait
a while. Miller is quite
a stair about the bay pre
wood but Bedard says
to day that he had the
doors made, I wanted you
to come up & select the
moldings for door frames
etc. What do you say about
the chandelier centre
piece cornice moldings
etc Mr Wilson is anxious
to have them, & Bedard
says they are not putting
them in at all now, Lou
says to save trouble. I wish
you would write about it Edna
The heat is stupendous.
Lucette plays tennis after
school regularly. I don't
think there is any more
to say. The mantels came
last. I sent regrets to Mrs
Marsh's musicale tomorrow
because I have to go to Ber
Perrington about those
registers. Now good bye love
to the others. I got Grace's letter

Mr Ernest Hall
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